

Bye and bye, when you die
Your be healthy and eat cherry pie
In that land in the sky

Holy Rollers, they dance, they shouted,
as the Jumping crying preacher
Said Give your money to Jesus
that well feed you and heal you
because, like my people he loves you

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I give my money to Jesus
That he used to buy a new Buick
For the Holy Roller preacher

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Then one cold snowing Christmas
I said to the Jumping-crying preacher
I am sick with no food, how about something to eat

The Jumping-crying preacher and his people
Answer with voices so sweet

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In that land high in the sky

Barry Wyatt Jr.